**New Song for an Old River**

A new song for an old river

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This river’s gonna set me free.

Some have learned to swim in this river

Some have learned to float.

Some just have an innertube

The lucky ones have a boat.

Then again we all are lucky

Floating like a rubber ducky

This river it might get muddy

But that don’t bother us.

Chorus

Some have been baptized in this river

Some just go to sin.

Some just walk the river’s shore

Others jump right in.

The Baptists and the sinners too

Have both tripped on the Sycamore root

We all stumble a time or 2

Down on the river’s bank.

Chorus

If you carry thoughts around

That weigh heavy on your soul.

Take them too the river’s edge

And let the baggage go.

Come all you sons and daughters

That old river’s got healing waters

Comforts you like fathers and mothers

Hey what a family

Chorus